

# TIMAGAMI

A PEERLESS  
REGION FOR  
SPORTSMAN  
CANOEIST  
& CAMPER



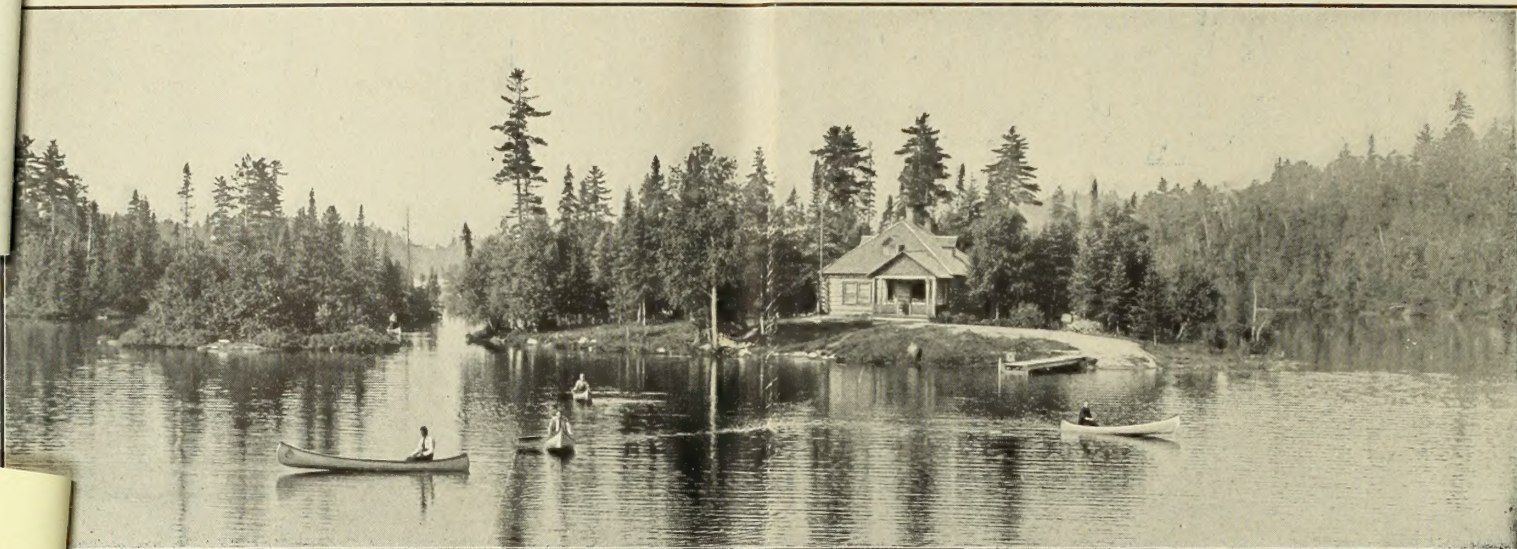
**GRAND  
TRUNK  
RAILWAY  
SYSTEM**

A TIMAGAMI  
GUEST

NINTH EDITION  
1913



# PEERLESS TIMAGAMI



Home of the Chief Ranger—Lake Timagami

## SOME REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD SEE TIMAGAMI

It will soothe your nerves, drive away the blues, the cobwebs off your brain and strengthen your physique.

It will prepare you, as nothing else, for a return to the drudgery of routine.

It will awaken or strengthen in you a love for the beautiful and sublime in Nature.

It will convince you that you need not travel farther from the search of Nature's chiefest pearl.

You should see this Unspoiled Wilderness for its own sake and for Your Own Sake.

## THE UNSPOILED WILDERNESS

The lover of Nature has to search farther and farther for the unspoiled wilderness as the years go by. Every year miles and miles of the "forest primeval" are being sacrificed to the onward march of civilization. Areas that would put to blush a kingdom's fee are every year sacrificed to the lumberman's greed. Soon the majority of the great Northland's forest playgrounds will be things of the past, and the sportsman and the wilderness lover will have to go farther afield to find the unbroken haunts of their finned, feathered and furred friends.

## THE TIMAGAMI FOREST RESERVE

Owing to the far-sighted policy of the government of the province of Ontario, Canada, a magnificent area of pine lands, stretching fifty miles from north to south, and sixty miles from east to west, has been withdrawn from settlement and

constituted a timber reserve. Into this magnificent forest kingdom no settler or lumberman has been, or will be, allowed to enter. No timber has been removed, and in the future only the ripened pine marked by the Forest Ranger's blaze will be removed from Timagami's wooded hills and islands. All is now as Nature left it—rolling hillsides clad in interminable green; islands and islets like emerald gems set in a field of bluest blue; and this it will be for the next, and the next, and succeeding generations.

Here you must come, if you really wish to enjoy Nature. Here are no conventional settler's clearings. Here are no sawmills sending out trails of black smoke, and mountains of bark and sawdust, to poison the clear air, and pollute the crystal waters. Half a mile after leaving the "fire-horse" at Timagami station you are in the bosom of the unbroken forest, surrounded by slopes of pine and balsam and fir, and lost in a labyrinth of islands and inlets and channels, stretching for interminable distances north and south and east and west.

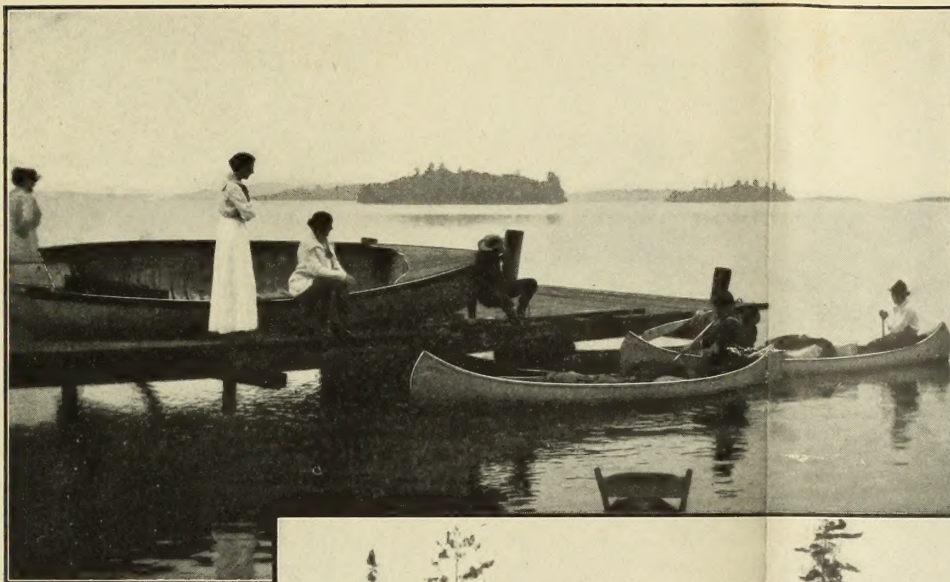
## LAKE TIMAGAMI

Resting in the midst of this green wilderness of the Timagami Forest Reserve like some gigantic octopus with its innumerable legs and arms and feelers stretching out in every direction into this wonderland of evergreen hills, lies Lake Timagami.

Timagami! Pronounced ti-mog'-a-me with a full, open, deep-chested tone. How the very sound of this Indian word for "deep water" carries one off into the pine woods! In it you hear the sounds of lapping waters and rustling fires; from it you catch the odors of the balsams and the pine trees, and with it settles down into your heart the "peace of perfect days."

Matchless Timagami! Thou art for the wearied denizen of the busy haunts of men a very heaven of peace and rest.





Imagine this lake with its 1,600 islands and islets! There are 1,259 islands surveyed and marked on the government map, ready for leasing to the prospective cottager. Visiting four islands each day and remaining forty days each year it would take you ten years to merely pay each one a flying visit.

Think of Timagami with its 3,000 miles of shore line! If you paddled around it once to explore its beauties you would have a canoe trip from Halifax to Vancouver and on some 200 miles into the Pacific Ocean. All this you may have without once making a carry or leaving the waters of Lake Timagami. But, if you wish to leave Lake Timagami, and cross the innumerable portages you have hundreds of other trips at your command and hundreds of other lakes to visit.

### ACCOMMODATIONS

Some will think that to enjoy all this wilderness great hardships and many discomforts must be met. It is not so. On this lake plies a fleet of comfortable steamers. These carry guests to and from a series of two fine hotels, where the tourist may find rooms *en suite*, with bathrooms attached, and enjoy all the luxuries of a city hostelry. Then, there are also several permanent camps, where at a lesser cost visitors may enjoy floored tents,

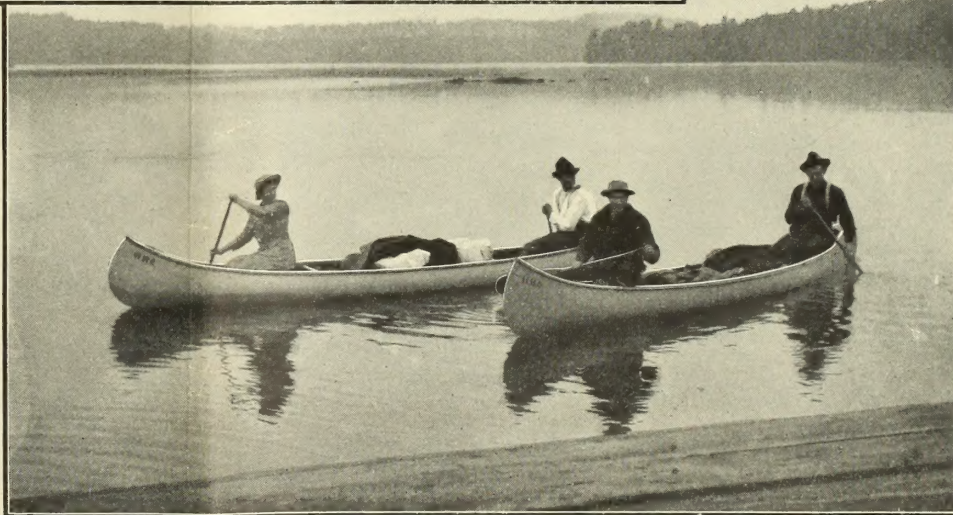
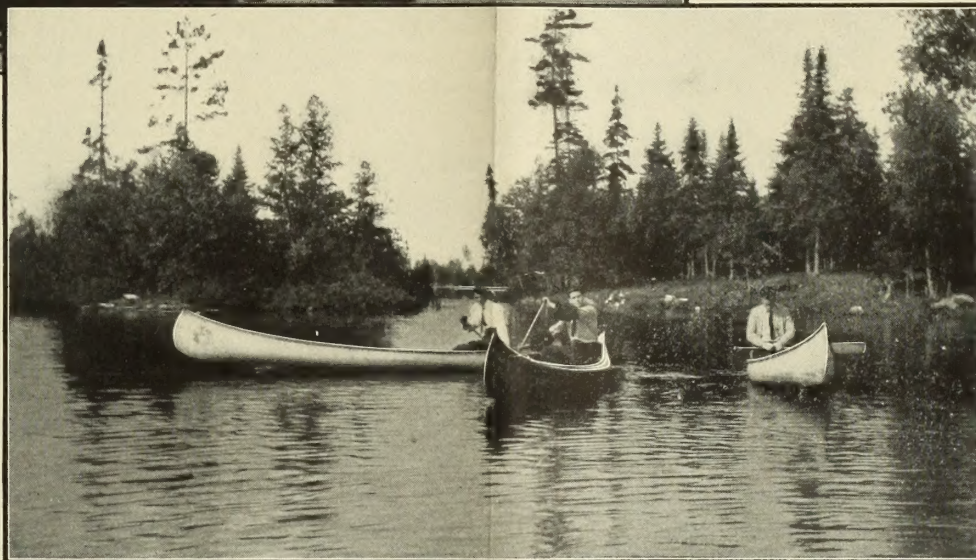
comfortable dining halls, and all the novelty and freedom of camp life. Or the still more venturesome health-seeker may take to the canoe, the Indian guide, the portable tent, the spruce-bough bed, the portage, the never-ending chain of wildwood lakelets, and enjoy Nature and store up health as no one under other circumstances can.

### ADVANTAGES OF TIMAGAMI

What makes Timagami such an unrivalled health resort? Why does a few weeks in these forest wilds reconstruct a broken down physical constitution and give a tired, worn-out man a new lease of life, sending him back to his work with such a store of energy that he finds the ten months of following toil a thing to be enjoyed sooner than to be feared? Timagami's advantages may be enumerated as follows:—

1. *Its latitude.* Lake Timagami lies with its southern extremity in 47 degrees north latitude, or 300 miles north of Toronto, 500 miles north of New York, 700 miles north of Washington. This insures a delightful summer climate—clear, warm days, and invigorating, cool nights.

2. *Its altitude.* Lake Timagami lies over 1,000 feet above sea level. If on some heated August day in New York.



Care Free—Timagami

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 June 2012



you were carried up 1,000 feet above the top of the Metropolitan Life tower, you can imagine the change in climatic conditions which would result. Timagami is not only 1,000 feet above the level of New York, but it is 500 miles farther north. Latitude and altitude unite in giving a clear, dry, rarefied atmosphere.

3. *Its geological formation.* Lake Timagami lies in the Laurentian area. Its shores and hillsides are composed of crystalline or granitic rocks. Almost entire absence of limestone has caused its water to be comparatively soft. The hard nature of its shore line and bottom has prevented disintegration and the formation of mud or sand. Everywhere you will find rock and water, and rock and water only. There is, with rare exceptions, no mud, no weeds, nothing offensive; only the bare, clean rocks and the crystal-clear waters into whose pellucid depths you may gaze to a distance of twenty or even thirty feet and note the active motion of the sportive minnow, or the more sedate movements of the lazy four-pound black bass. To those living in limestone regions, where the water is hard, the lakes and rivers filled with muddy silt; and, therefore, urinary and malarial troubles prevalent, a month or more each year in Timagami must add to the span of life and probably prevent years of excruciating agony. Can you afford to be so busy that you cannot give yourself this opportunity for increased health and happiness? Think twice before you decide to spend another year with no let-up to the dreary treadmill of business.

4. *Its clear, dry atmosphere.* No one can fully appreciate the clearness and lack of humidity in the air of Timagami, except those who have spent a week or so in its wilds and fastnesses. Some conception of it may be conveyed to the non-visitor from the following facts:—

a. The writer has frequently carried on conversation with people camped on an island a full mile away. To appreciate

this, measure off in your mind a mile from where you now sit, and imagine shouting to, and being heard by, a person sitting at the other end of that mile. This is wireless telegraphy without a sending or a receiving instrument, except the ears and the throats of two lusty campers. In the still, clear, Timagami evenings, the weird cry of the solitary loon, the sharp yelp of the questing wolf, the hoarse bellow of the angry bull-moose, come over the quiet waters mingled with the incessant bark of the Indian dogs, the lightsome laugh of some care-free tourist, and the dip, dip of some belated paddle.

b. Everywhere in Timagami is "echo rock." Anywhere between the islands, and where can you go and not be between islands, you can get as many as six distinct echoes. Some August night, with the moon sailing through fleecy clouds, and the planets shining like points of light in the crystal depths below your canoe, let a clear baritone voice roll out a flood of song among Timagami's islands and you might think the Gods themselves had awakened and that every rock and islet was the home of some musical spirit voicing the theme of the night in sliver song. Come to this "Gem of the North Land" if it be only to hear the echoes on a still night under a harvest moon.

c. Your clothing will not stay wet in Timagami. Draw in your line on a hand troll over your left leg and soon a wet patch appears on your trousers, only to become perfectly dry in the next ten minutes while you are cooking the luscious pickerel which rewarded your labors.

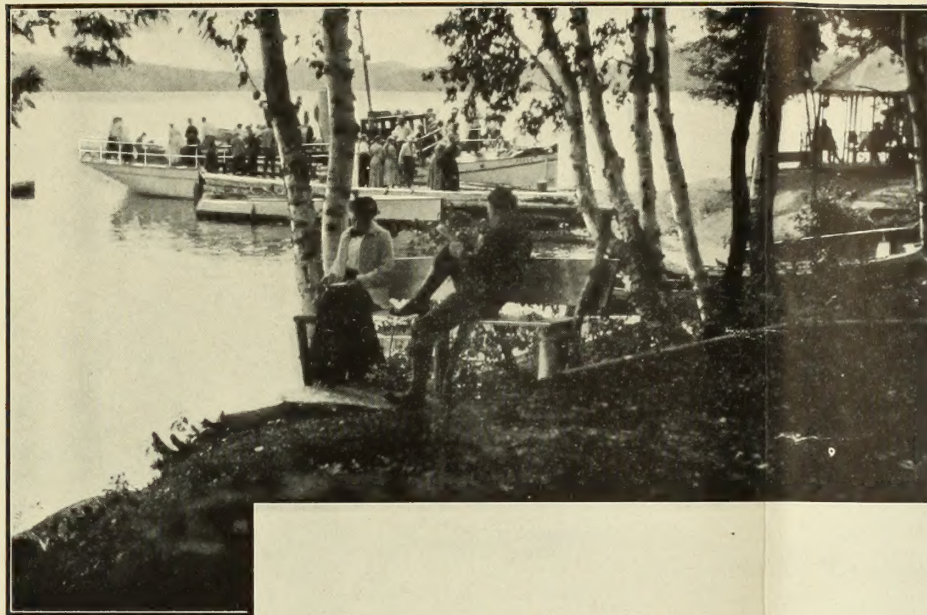
No ennui, no indigestion, no catarrh, no hay fever in such an atmosphere. Come once, to put these assertions to the test.

Come and visit the interminable mazes of this primeval forest. What a marvel of beauty is spread before you! Every breath that reaches your nostrils speaks of health, and you



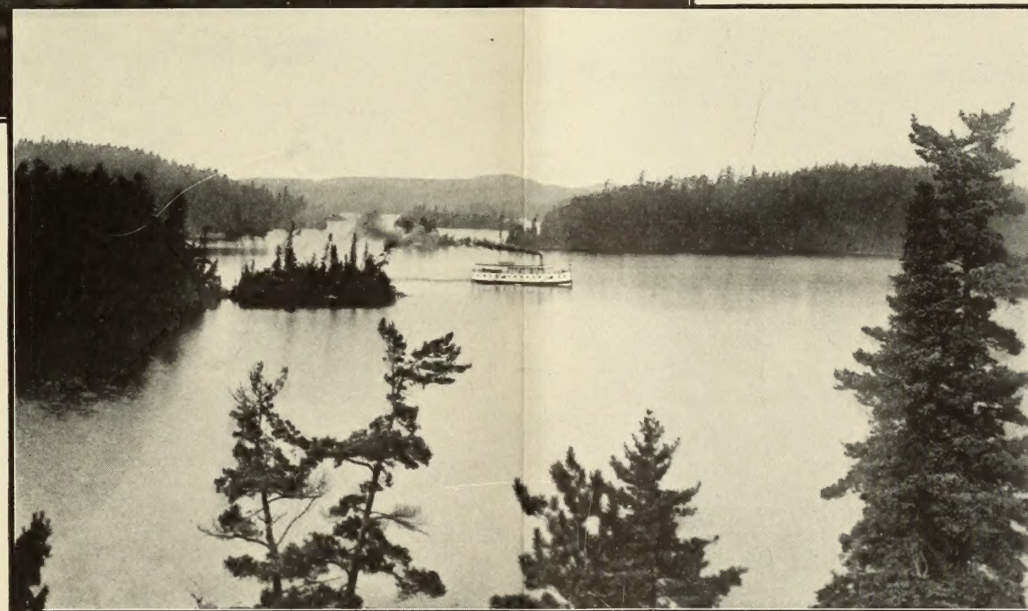
A Timagami Fishing Party on Oderick Perron's Launch, the "St. Lawrence"





Steamboat Wharf  
Wabi-Kon Camp

strive to fill the inflated lungs still fuller of the sweet balsamic air; you cast care away, and resign yourself to the kindly rule of the Genius of the Pine Woods, who will bring strength, and peace and rest, as you listen to her gentle wooing and allow the spirit of the wilderness to sink into your soul.



The Steamboat "Belle of Timagami" on its Way up the Lake

## THE TIMAGAMI STEAMBOAT AND HOTEL COMPANY

The Timagami Steamboat and Hotel Company has made this unspoiled wilderness accessible to everyone. Men, women and children may come; and all will find accommodation suited to their needs. For those hardy, and wishing to see Nature at her best, there is the canoe, the tent, and the unexplored wildwoods. For those who do not wish to rough it, there are the hotels and permanent camps. In these may be found accommodations suited to all purses and to all ideas of comfort and even of luxury.

The Company operates two hotels, two outfitting stores, and a fleet of six steamboats.

This makes every part of the lake easy of access, provides comfortable accommodation, and enables tourists to outfit for canoe trips without unnecessary trouble.

### OUTFITTING RATES

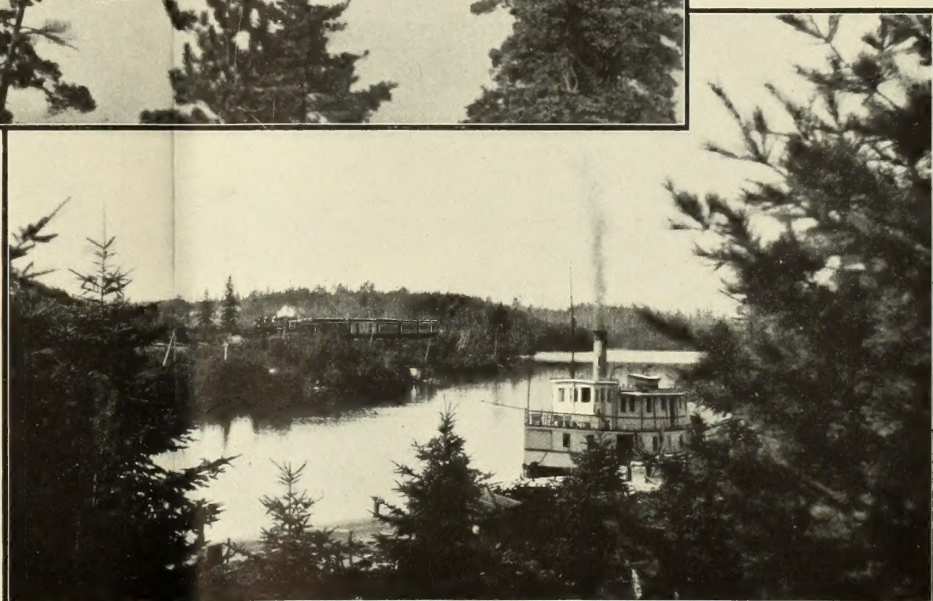
The following are the charges made for outfitting parties:

Canoes.....	.50 to 60 cents per day
Skiffs.....	.75 cents per day
Launches.....	\$5.00 to \$25 per day
Tents.....	.25 to 50 cents per day
Blankets.....	.5 to 10 cents per day
Cooking outfits.....	.15 to 50 cents per day

From this scale of prices the cost of a week's or a month's trip may be easily arrived at.

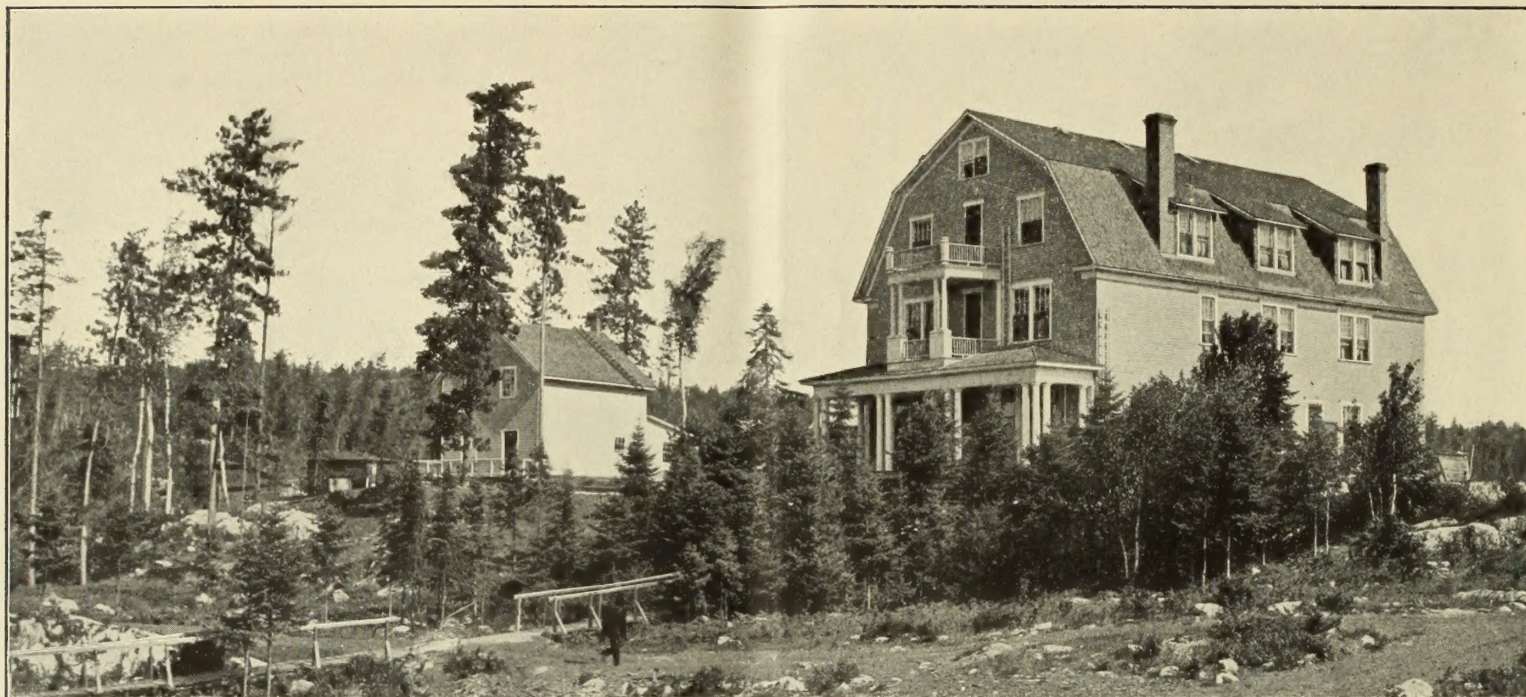
Intending guests should write at once to the Manager Timagami Steamboat and Hotel Company, Timagami P. O., Ontario, Canada, for beautifully illustrated descriptive booklet, reservations, guides, etc.

On this lake The Timagami Steamboat and Hotel Company maintain a chain of two hotels. On the platform at Timagami station, as you step off your Pullman car, a representative of the Company will meet you ready to furnish any information regarding hotel, boats, etc.



The Cobalt Special Entering Timagami Station and the "Belle of Timagami" Waiting at Wharf





The Hotel "Ronnoco"—Timagami

### THE HOTEL RONNOCO

The Hotel Ronnoco is situated at Timagami Station. It has accommodation for 100 guests. The rates are from \$2.50 to \$3.00 per day, \$15 to \$18 per week, American plan. Here the tourist will find all the comforts of the ordinary city hotel.

But the Hotel Ronnoco is not the Mecca to which you are directing your steps. Outside, through the windows of the dining room, you see glistening in the summer sun the rippling waters of the mysterious inland sea, enticing you on as such forest-encircled waters have enticed the pathfinders of all time. You feel the lure of the wild surging through your veins, and when the steamboat whistle is heard, echoing and re-echoing from wooded hill and broken mountain, it is with a peculiar sensation tingling in your nerves that you step on board the stout ship "Belle of Timagami," watch the hawsers cast off, feel the engines throb, and know you have started on a journey which leaves civilization behind, and takes you on and on into the interminable mazes of lake and island and forest.

### TIMAGAMI INN

Fifteen miles down the Northeast Arm lies Timagami Inn, with accommodation for 100 guests. The rates here are from \$3.00 to \$3.50 a day, or \$16 to \$21 a week, American plan. It is built entirely of pine logs, and presents an architectural uniqueness and beauty that defies adequate description. In its great open fireplaces piles of spitting and crackling tamarack logs shed a grateful heat around, for even in August the evenings are cool in Timagami. Here you will find all the comforts and conveniences of modern times, running hot and cold water, bathrooms and lavatories, gas lighting and a menu so well cooked and varied that one wonders how so much can be provided in this far north country. A store

and postoffice is maintained in connection with the hotel, where the tourist may secure all necessary equipment and provisions for a long or short canoe trip. Here the true marvels of Timagami commence to reveal themselves. You have emerged into a miniature open sea, and there, spread before you, lies a kaleidoscopic view of open water, island, and pine-covered mountain, which is unrivalled in the world. Let us change the old saw, and take as our adage

"See Timagami and Die!"

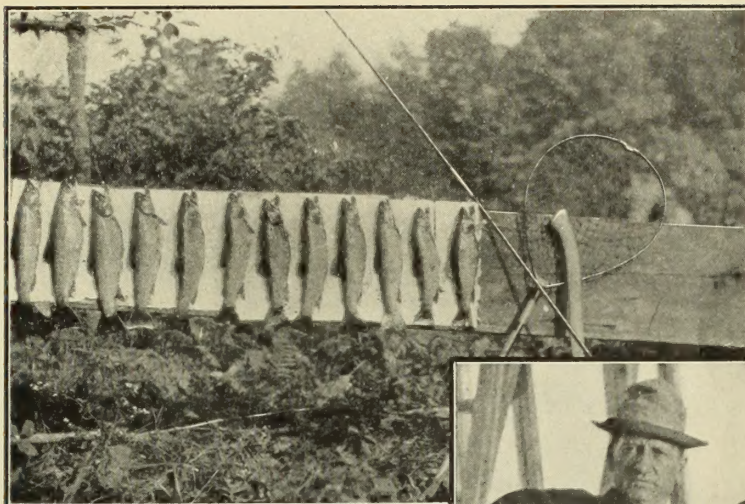
At Timagami Inn intending fishermen will find Mr. Oderick Perron with his speed launch the "St. Lawrence," ready for charter. "Oderick" as he is known on the lake knows all about where the fish are to be found; and, also, how to catch them. If you want fish and a fine day's sight-seeing as well you had better arrange for the "St. Lawrence" on your arrival at the Inn.

### WABI-KON SUMMER RESORT

Wabi-Kon, the "Camp of Flowers," is a picturesque summer resort, controlled by the Wabi-Kon Camping Club. It is situated on Timagami Island, some three miles from Bear Island and the Hudson Bay Store. It occupies the historic site of the old Hudson Bay Post where over a hundred years ago the dusky Ojibways bartered their furs for the "Fire-sticks" and "Long Knives" of the white man.

The camp is entirely under canvas, and consists of a large club-tent and dancing hall, where guests are provided with ample amusement when not engaged in the more energetic pleasures of the canoe and the fishing rod. The commodious and well-furnished dining tent is made cheerful by an open stone fireplace in which the merry spatter of burning resinous branches will add cheer to the somewhat cool evenings of the early and late parts of the season. The well-equipped cooking quarters are modern in every detail, and the village





A Dozen Nice Keewaydin Brook Trout  
(*Salvelinus fontinalis*)  
The Board is 18 Inches Wide

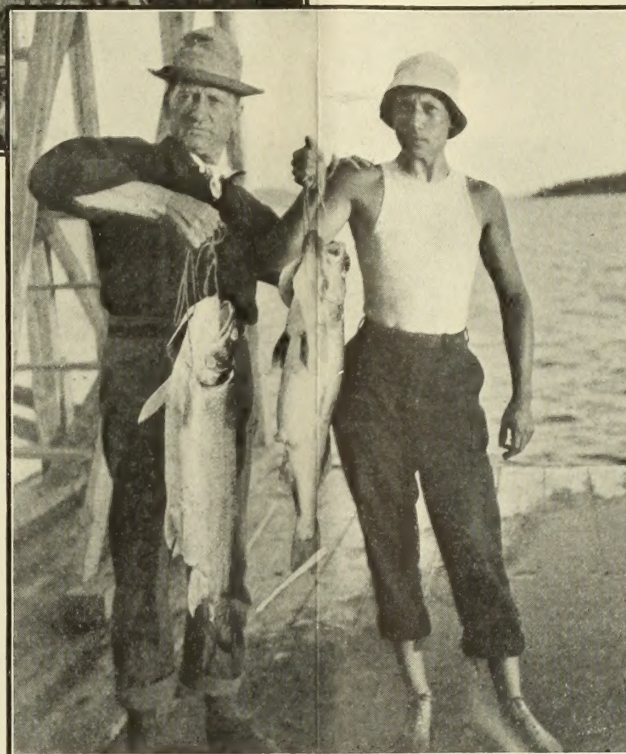
of sleeping-tents showing as gleams of white from the deep green of the surrounding pine woods makes a fairy picture which will last long in the mind of any who has once beheld the scene. Walled and floored tents only are used and all are fitted up with a view to the comfort and convenience of guests. Acetylene gas is used for lighting purposes. Guides, rowboats, canoes and gasoline launches are supplied. The camp is in close proximity to the best fishing grounds on the lake, and is situated on a very fine sandy bathing beach. It is conducted so as to maintain a high standard of excellence, and the cuisine and service are first class in every respect. For terms, reservations and illustrated booklet apply to L. A. Orr (before July 5th), 250 Wright Avenue, Toronto; (after July 5th), Wabi-Kon Summer Resort, Timagami P. O., Ontario, Canada.

### THE STEAMBOATS

The Timagami Steamboat and Hotel Company have in commission a fleet of six comfortable steamers and a number of launches. These boats run in connection with the morning and afternoon trains from the north and the south.

The "Belle of Timagami" is the largest and handsomest of the Company's fleet. It will carry three hundred in comfort and safety. Those timid when riding on small boats need have no fear of the staunch "Belle." She rides the waters of Timagami as steadily as would the "Mauretania."

The other fine steamers and launches are handsomely fitted, capable of carrying up to forty-five people, and may be chartered for any length of time.



On the Keewaydin Club Dock  
Lake Trout, 18 pounds  
Doré, 14 pounds

### STEAMER FARES

The steamer fares are:

Timagami Station to Timagami Inn, \$1.00; round trip, \$1.50.

Timagami Station to Bear Island, \$1.00; round trip, \$1.50.

Timagami Station to Kewaydin Camp, \$1.25; round trip, \$2.25.

### BAGGAGE

No charge for handling baggage will be made if accompanied by owner and shipped through to Timagami Inn; otherwise a charge of twenty-five cents a trunk will be made for drayage.

### THE MANAGEMENT

The Hotels and Steamboats will be under entirely new management for the season of 1913. A competent chef and an up-to-date hotel man as manager will assure all intending guests not only gentlemanly, courteous, and business-like treatment, but all the comforts of a modern hospitality.

### BEAR ISLAND

Lake Timagami has already been described as a gigantic octopus. Bear Island is the heart of that octopus. From here stretch out to north, south, east, west, those sinuous legs and arms and feelers of which the lake is composed. Bear Island is seventeen miles from Timagami Station.

Standing on the wharf of the Hudson's Bay Company you have time to ask yourself where you



A Keewaydin Catch of Small Mouthed Black Bass (*Micropterus dolomieu*)



are. At your feet lap the wavelets of the "Deep Water." Down ten, fifteen feet in its crystal depths you see the lazy black bass slowly moving their idle tails. At your left stands the Hudson's Bay Company's post, redolent of memories of the past, calling up to your mind deeds of unchronicled heroism performed in those forest wilds, bringing before your eye pictures of fantastically dressed factors, frowsy Indians, bales of furs, and strings of canoes.

At your right, crowning a jutting promontory, stands the Ranger's Hall. Here the wardens of this great forest preserve congregate, from here they are sent two and two on those lonely journeys over portage, lake and stream, ever watching for the sign of forest fire.

In front, well up on the slope of the receding hill, stands the Roman Catholic Church; its spire a heavenward pointing finger; its bell tolling out in this far-away wilderness the story of fidelity and heroism wrapped up in the lives of those Jesuit fathers who first carried the story of the Cross to the Indian tribes in the forest fastnesses of Canada.

To your ear come the soft sounds of the Ojibway tongue. That group of Indian damsels chatting at the door of the store, casting coquettish glances at the statuesque, jersey and buckskin clad youths, standing a picturesque group leaning on their paddles in the golden halo of the westering sunlight, planning a projected canoe trip to Wakemika or Wasacsinagama, are the lineal descendants of Minnehaha and Hiawatha. For it was from this northern Ontario lakeland that the Ojibway chiefs came who told the Hiawatha legend to Schoolcraft, who repeated it to Longfellow, who embalmed it in the singing verses all English-speaking people know so well.

#### THE HUDSON'S BAY POST

At Bear Island is situated the Hudson's Bay Store. Here you will find Mr. Harry Woods, the trustworthy and obliging factor, at the head of an up-to-date, modern, general store,

at which you can supply your every need. On his shelves will be found choice fresh groceries and provisions. Piles of fresh bread comes in each day. Through Mr. Woods you may order daily from Toronto such supplies of new potatoes, fresh cabbage, ripe tomatoes, and downy-cheeked peaches as you need, and thus, in this far-away wilderness, live during July and August enjoying all the lusciousness of southern fruits.

Harry Woods knows all about fishing tackle, tourists' supplies, canoes and guides; and those leaving their itinerary and arrangements with him may rest assured of a pleasant trip and lots of fish. His boathouse is filled with a complete line of Chestnut's celebrated canvas-covered canoes. From him you can secure launches for private trips over Temagami, or outfits and guides for a trip even to Moose Factory on the salt waters of Hudson's Bay if you are venturesome enough for such a journey. He is always ready to supply reliable information where the best hunting and fishing grounds are to be found, and in all is a valuable factor in a Timagami canoe trip. The Hudson's Bay Post is headquarters for Indian's silk and head work, as the factor is in close touch with the Indians of the Hudson Bay region for hundreds of miles around.

#### OUTFITTING RATES

Canoes, skiffs and camping outfits can be rented at the Hudson Bay Post at the following rates:

Canoes .....	60 cents a day, or \$3.50 a week
Skiffs .....	75 cents a day, or \$4.00 a week
Tents .....	25 to 50 cents a day
Blankets .....	5 to 10 cents a day
Cooking outfits.....	\$1.50 to \$2.50 a week
Guides.....	\$2.50 to \$3.00 a day

Intending visitors would do well to write early to Mr. Harry Woods, Hudson's Bay Factor, Bear Island, Timagami P. O., Ontario, Canada, in order to prevent any delays or disappointments on arrival at Timagami.



Timagami Inn





### KEEWAYDIN CLUB CAMP

Six miles due north from Bear Island lies the Keewaydin Camp. It is situated on Devil's Island at the foot of Devil's Mountain, a high promontory, rising sheer from the waters a height of 300 or 400 feet. It overlooks Devil's Bay, in which is found Granny Island. On this island stands Kokomis, the figure of a woman in stone, supposed in the Ojibway legend to be the erring wife of his Satanic Majesty, whose name is perpetuated in so much of the local nomenclature. There she stands, where she was turned to stone for disobeying the commands of her liege lord.

Here for the past ten years has been permanently located the Keewaydin Club Camp, in its charming grove of white birches flanked by great pines. Keewaydin has probably the most complete equipment

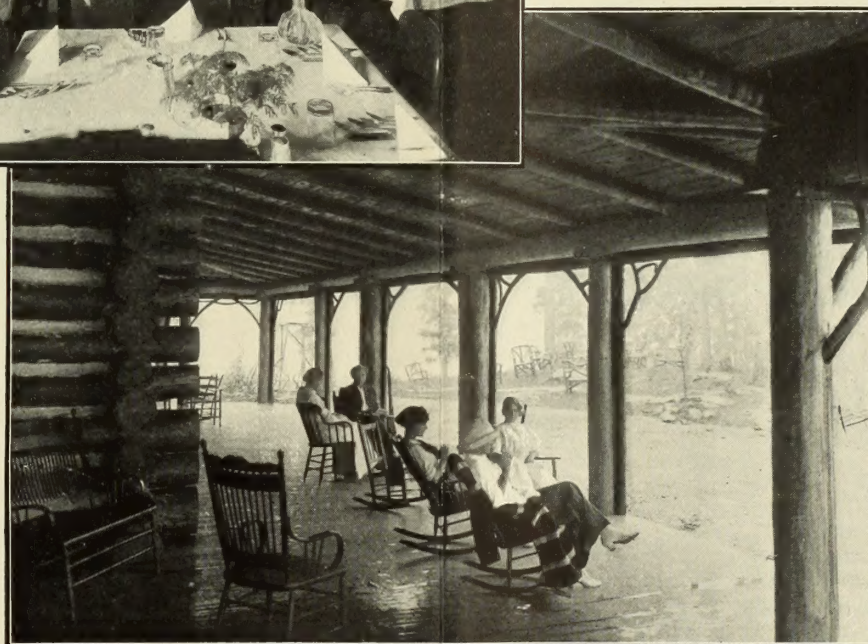
of any Camp on the Continent. Besides its six substantial buildings—including a Clubhouse and Lodge with an immense stone fire-place, a roomy and airy dining-room and thoroughly equipped kitchen, an office and Camp store, and an ice-house and cold-storage—the Club has a fleet of over 75 canoes and everything for canoe-trips, row-boats, a sail-boat and a gasoline launch, a diving-tower and water-chute, and facilities for

### WISINI WIGWAM

Visitors at Bear Island will all remember Wisini Wigwam. Hitherto it has been in charge of Mrs. John Turner. The property has now been leased to Mr. J. J. Walsh, who will make many improvements for the opening of the season of 1913. The new "Wigwam" will contain over twenty bedrooms and be fitted out with modern toilets, bathrooms, etc. A septic tank system will be installed so that perfect sanitary arrangements will be insured. The rooms will be lighted with gas, and everything conducive to the health and pleasure of patrons provided. All who visit Wisini Wigwam are assured of kind and courteous treatment, and intending guests would do well to secure accommodations early by addressing Mr. J. J. Walsh, Bear Island, Timagami P. O., Ontario, Canada.

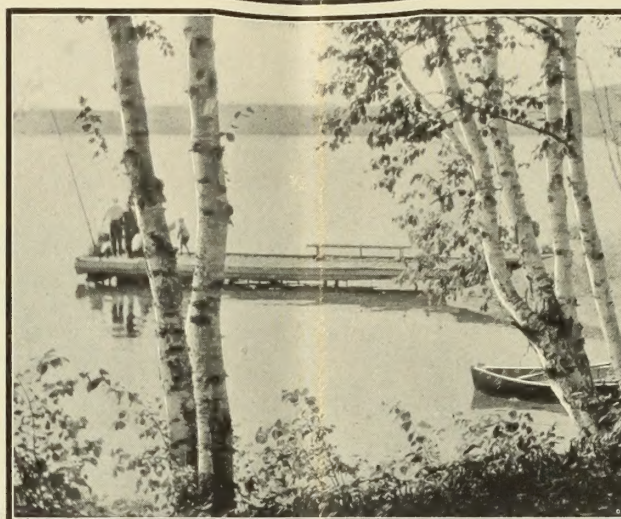
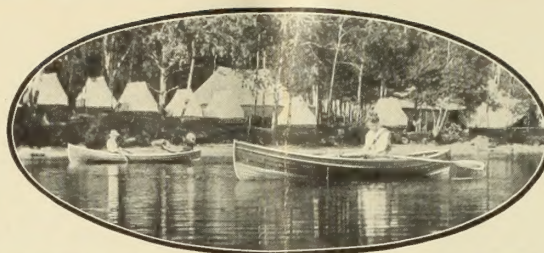
### THE PERMANENT CAMPS

Timagami is well supplied with permanent camps where tourists who wish to live under canvas may find comfortable accommodation. There is a freedom and a novelty about camp life which appeals to many who are shut up in shop or office all the working year. Nothing like the camp fire, with its story and song, and the couch on the soft, sweet-smelling balsam boughs, for the real lover of Nature.



Timagami Inn





Lake Trout from Wabi-Kon Camp

all sorts of outdoor sports—even to the extent of really excellent tennis-courts, the only ones in the Northland. The tents of the Club are raised upon board floors and are thoroughly protected, dry and comfortable. Here one can stay any length of time from a fortnight to the whole season and in perfect comfort enjoy to the full the advantages of the Camp, Timagami, and the surrounding country; or one can be completely outfitted for a canoe-trip of any length, supplied with guides, and be taken care of in every particular. For parties containing ladies there is a special camp, fully equipped, separate from the main Camp.

Besides the Keewaydin Club Camp for adults, there is the Keewaydin Camp for boys, separate from the Club, but under the same management. Here, under a Staff of trained educators, the campers are taught all the elements of woodlore, swimming, canoeing, and camping in general, and with members of the Staff and Indian guides are sent on canoe trips throughout the region.

The Camps are under the direction of Mr. A. S. Gregg Clarke, a Harvard graduate, and an illustrated booklet giving a concise description of them may be had by applying to Mr. Clarke, at Room 1106, 150 Nassau Street, New York City.

### CAMP TIMAGAMI

Camp Timagami, or, as it is more generally known, "Cochrane Camp" is an old established camp charmingly situated in the South Arm of the lake about five miles from Bear Island. It occupies an island of thirty acres, completely sheltered and almost surrounded by other islands. It is nominally a camp for boys but each year many fathers and adult friends of the boys lay aside the cares and worries of business and professional life, and, forgetting the lux-

uries and shallow conventionalities of the city, become for a time campers themselves and boys once more.

The main camp is used as a central point where boys are trained in all that pertains to camp life before being taken out on camping trips. It is also used as an outfitting station for those able to fend for themselves.

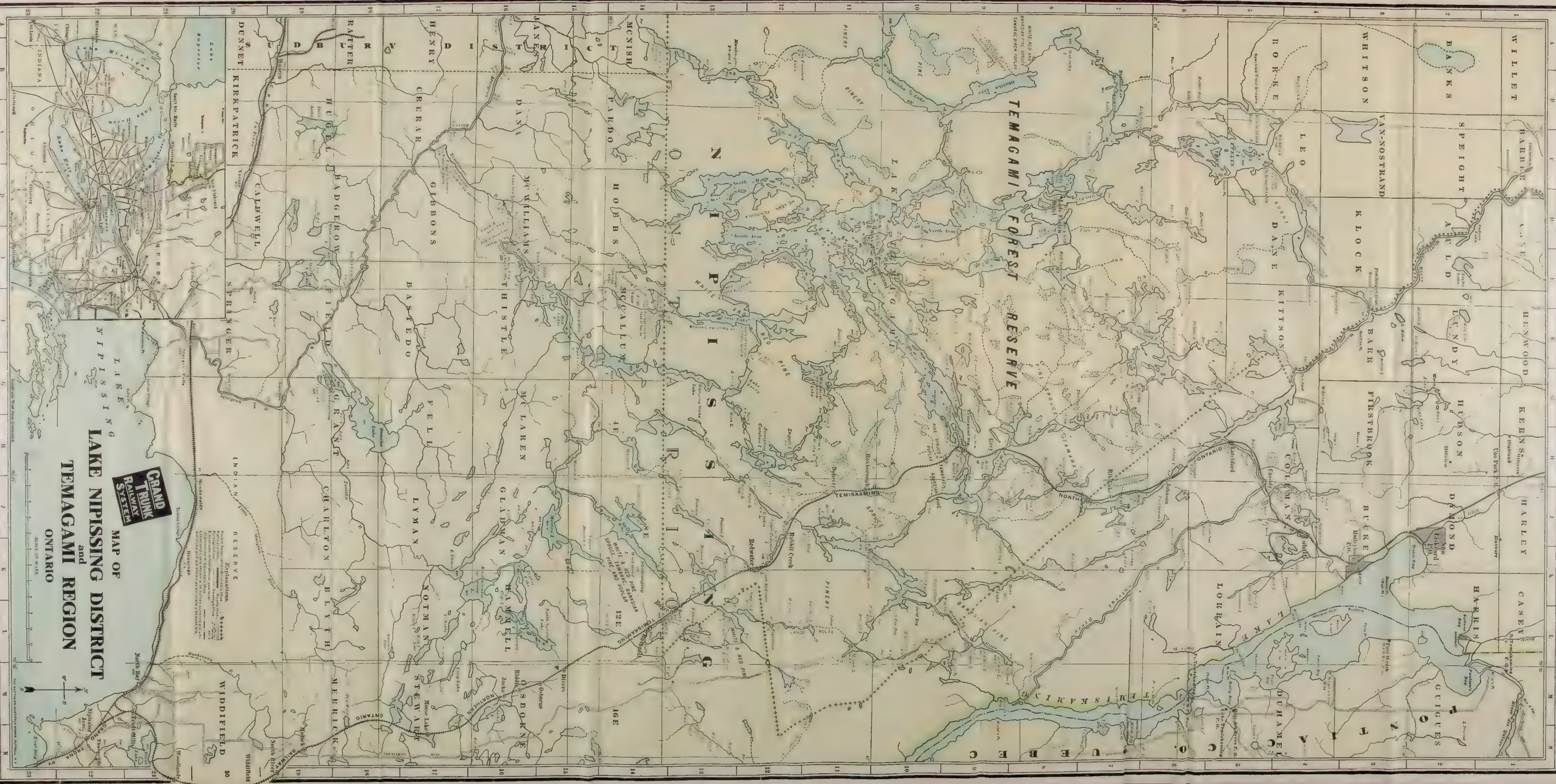
Life at camp is both interesting and varied. Novices soon become adept at managing a canoe or rowboat in the sheltered bay in front of the tents. The water here is shallow with a firm sandy bottom, making the practice of swimming and canoeing perfectly safe even to the youngest learner.

The camp is affiliated with the Royal Life Saving Society of England—expert tuition in swimming and diving, elementary and advanced, being a special feature of the camp training. Many prizes are awarded each season to those showing excellence in various branches of aquatic sport. Silver and bronze medals or certificates of the R. L. S. S. are awarded to each member who successfully passes certain prescribed swimming tests.

Many fishing and exploring trips are arranged each season, varying in length and duration according to the strength and experience of the party. On these trips each boy learns how to portage, "duffle," and canoe, to pitch and strike a tent, to act as camp cook, and to take turns at similar duties.

Such a life in the open, camping on the trail, fishing, swimming and exploring in the heart of the best camping country in the world, imparts the qualities of self-reliance and resourcefulness as well as increased strength and vigor and a valuable physical education in the most natural manner possible.











The camp is divided into three sections, seniors tenting at some distance from the younger boys. The tents, which accommodate from two to four, have boarded floors and are provided with camp cots. Adults either tent alone or share with another, their quarters being located apart from the boys, ensuring quietness and privacy when desired.

The advantages derived from having headquarters at such an establishment will be obvious to any old camper. He will appreciate the congenial society of fellow sportsmen, also the comfort and good fare provided between trips, and of having the really excellent equipment of the camp at his service. All possible assistance is given in planning fishing and other side trips, while the cost is probably no greater than if one provides for himself.

An interesting prospectus, illustrated with camp kodaks and containing all details of information, may be had upon application to A. L. Cochrane, Upper Canada College, Toronto, or Dr. S. A. Munford, Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.

### CANOE TRIPS

The real beauty of Timagami to the true lover of Nature and the wilderness is its canoe trips. Here the victim of brain-fag or of nervous prostration, the man overwrought by the strenuous life, can secure a perfect rest and a forgetfulness which is so necessary in these days of rush and worry.

Let us suppose you have engaged your Indian guide, outfitted for a two weeks' trip, selected one of the score of inviting itineraries, and are off upon one of the many inlets piercing the eternal pine-covered vastness of Timagami. Now for the first time you really feel the glamour of the wild

woods. No breath kisses the surface of the channel as you wind your sinuous course between the sombre-coated islands. The silence is the silence of the wilderness. The dip, dip of the paddle to the rhythmic stroke of the sturdy Ojibway only makes the stillness more intense. You hear the roar of the Niagara in your own veins, as the heart sends the blood pulsing along its arterial track. You fall to watching the little globules of water as they drip from the bow paddle and scurry along the glassy surface of the unbroken water. You draw a deep breath—thoughts of the long ago, it may be of father and mother in the old farmhouse on the hillside, press themselves with insistent demand upon your brain, and you sit and think and think. The magic spell of the forest is on you. You are enslaved in the witchery of the mystery of the pine wood.

Somehow, you never know how, the landing is made and the camp is set. The waning day is gone. The evening meal is over, and you are lying on your back under the trees on a soft carpet of odorous pine needles, gazing into the illimitable depth of the cerulean blue, which in this clear air seems so far away, watching the stars peep out one by one until the floor of the sky seems pulsing with those points of light.

The camp fire has gone out; your Ojibway guide is sleeping, dreaming perhaps of foaming rapids and roaring waterfalls; but you are still out under the solemn pine trees. So this is Timagami! This is the end of your first day with Nature! This is what you came from your busy counting-house to enjoy. Is it not worth while?

Next morning, bright and early, you are off on your first portage. Pronounced with the full, soft vowel sound of the



Bass and Doré, Caught Before Lunch by one of Oderick Perron's Fishing Parties



Indian and the French (por-tazh), what associations this word calls up! We see frowzy Indians, black-robed priests and picturesque *Courcur de Bois* threading these forest highways in the days of the past. Even the soil and the rock on which our feet now rest have been made sacred by the print of the footsteps of many fired with high hopes for the spiritual emancipation of the native race; and these clear waters have often given back the image of the tonsured head of Oblate, or Recollect, or Jesuit Father. For a *portage* in this north country is a well-beaten path, padded down for hundreds of years by the feet of Indian and priest, trapper and traveller, lumberman, fire-ranger, and tourist.

It was just such thoughts and promptings which now fill your breast that led Cy Warman, after being caught and held, along with a dozen charmed and delighted Chicago newspapermen, authors, and poets in these Timagami north woods, to come out singing:

"Crystal Timagami, Wasacsinagama!

Low waves that beat on thy shadowy shore,

North of the Nipissing, up the Timiskaming,

We will come back and sing you encore;

Back to the wilds again, show me the way,

Make me a child again, just for a day.

"Wondrous Timagami, Wasacsinagama!

Swift running rivers and skies that are blue,

Out on the deep again, rock me to sleep again,

Rock me to sleep in my birch bark canoe;

Back to the wilds again, show me the way,

Make me a child again, just for a day."

### AN IDEAL TRIP

By reference to the map inserted in this folder you may spend all your spare time, from now to the first morning of your vacation, in planning the special canoe trip you are to take. Thus you will live in a paradise of pleasurable anticipation the remaining weary weeks or months separating you from Timagami and its marvels. Here is one of the trips which you may take:

Some fine morning in July or August you leave the Timagami Inn or The Hudson's Bay Post, Bear Island, where you have outfitted for your canoe trip into the unbroken forest and unexplored lake-land. The clear northland air is wine to your nostrils, and you drink great invigorating gulps while you bend to the paddle as your canoe threads the sinuous passages lying between the islands of Timagami on your way to the first *portage*. Care slips away, the blood springs leaping through your veins, you wonder why you love it so much. You forget that a thousand years ago your ancestors lived this care-free life of the open, and do as you will you cannot live the old life down. The unnaturalness and conventionalities of the city cannot satisfy the heart hunger for the smell of the pines, the swish of the paddle, the sights and sounds of the *portage*, and that indefinable something which makes every nerve tingle and every fibre vibrate when the wary bass down twenty feet deep in Timagami's pellucid waters makes his first nibble at your guilty hook.

But, here you are at the end of one happy hour five miles southwest down the lake and at the foot of your first *portage*. It is clearly marked on the map in this folder, and clearly marked on the shore line of the lake by the white poster of the Fire-Ranger tacked to the trunk of some outstanding tree.

While your guide is unpacking the canoe (it is not necessary to employ a guide if you are willing to do the work yourself, the merest tyro in woodcraft could not lose his way), you have leisure to look about you. Above you towers the pine clad hillsides of the mainland, at your

feet lies the blue bosom of Timagami shining in the sunlight like some floor of polished metal broken only by the wake of your passing canoe which you can yet trace for rods on the otherwise unbroken surface. Stretching away far as the eye can reach is a kaleidoscopic view of island and lake, mingling and intermingling in one maze of blue water and green shore line, while above all broods the vaulted arch of illimitable empyrean blue.

### PURE LAKE

The canoe is on your shoulders, or the tump line across your forehead, your back is bent and you trudge manfully up the boulder strewn pathway. Up! up! for Pure Lake lies before you nestling among its mountains 1,078 feet above the sea. The *portage* is only one-fourth of a mile in length, but in that space you have had a fatiguing climb, for as you put your canoe down Timagami lies still glittering in the sunlight, 110 feet below you.

So, this is what you have come to see! You stand transfixed by the beauty of the scene. It is grand, inspiring. The little blue lake, with its elbows, (some call it Elbow Lake) promontories, and withall crystal depths of bluest blue, surrounded by towering cliffs and frowning ridges from which you may catch glimpses of Timagami, running like ribbons of silver among its myriad islands of living emerald.

It is a sight for the Gods. Try it once for yourself and be convinced.

You may remain here for a day, or for a week, exploring the farthest nooks and corners, and searching the cool depths of the pure waters for the elusive bass and trout and be well repaid for your stay. But, we are to push on, for other lakes await us, and other scenes allure.

### GULL LAKE

Keeping ever to the left, resisting the temptation to enter the fine bays and channels opening to the right you soon reach the western end of the lake, and see again the guiding blazon of the Fire-ranger's poster as it beckons onwards from the white shaft of the silver birch. This marks the opening of every *portage*, and makes travelling in the wilderness as possible as finding your way from place to place in a strange city is possible through the names and numbers on the lamp posts.

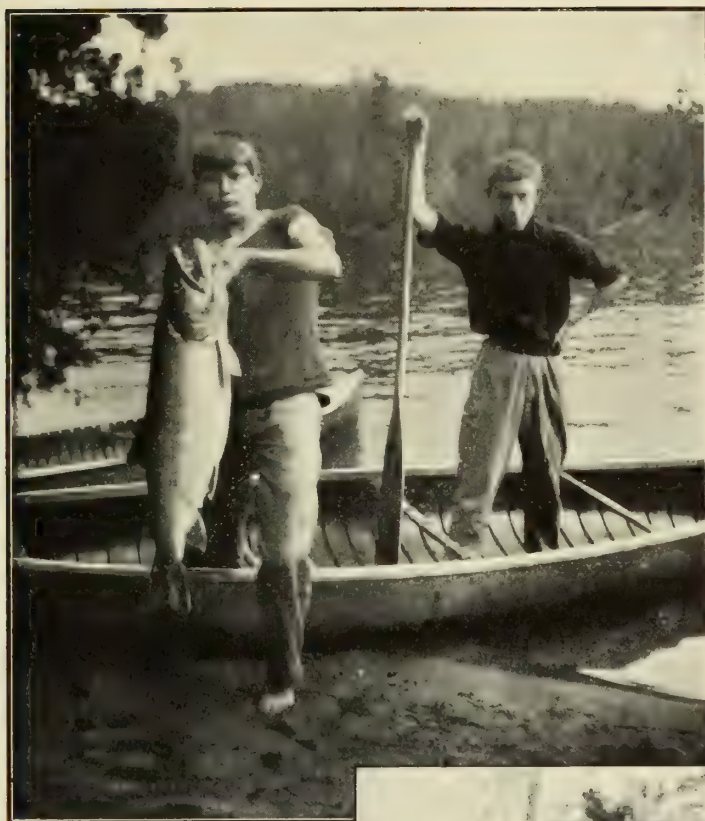
Here, then, is your finger post in the wilderness. After days and weeks in the wildwoods these posters shining out in the greenery making sure and certain the way, and speaking as they do of security, order, and the presence of man, come to be looked on as lone-land friends and are often greeted with a glad "hurrah." How, with all our longings for the campfire and the wilderness we after all yearn for the companionship of our fellow men. Strange mortals, we!

But you are over the *portage* again. It's only some hundred yards in length, and no hill to climb. You are standing on the shore of a tiny, weedy, lakelet. Keep quiet, for if you have not made too much noise, you may here catch sight of a lordly bull moose nosing among the lily pads for his morning meal, or you will certainly see tracks that mark his presence but a short time before in the torn, trailing stems of the water plants and the disturbed condition of the peaty bottom.

Try a cast here, along the weedy edge for a skulking bass. They love to lie among the stems of the water lilies at the edge of deeper waters. If you get a beauty or two you will have no uneasiness about your dinner a few miles farther on.

Across the waters of this miniature lakelet again the gleam-





20-pound Trout

ing signal of the otherwise hidden *portage* lures you on. Another short carry of a hundred level yards; and, behold! an inland sea stands revealed sequestered in the bosom of this wilderness of broken mountain, and pine clad hillside.

Gull Lake lies before you. Stretching its irregular length seven or eight miles between, in many places, cliffs rising sheer from the water three or four hundred feet, flanked by hill-sides clothed with green woods ranged rank over rank in "gay theatric pride." It is magnificent.

You may stay here for a day, a week, or a life time. Camping places are numerous and the fishing all that the most exacting angler can desire. If your stay must be short, or you have gone far enough into the forest-land you may return



15-pound Trout

to your outfitting place from this lake, by traveling to the north end of the lake and taking the long *portage* marked on the map. Do not try the two short ones as they are almost impassable. The long one will test your endurance, it is one mile and a quarter in length.

But, you tarry in Gull Lake only for the mid-day meal. Many tempting places for the campfire are found. Your appetite is good for you started early, and the hour for the nooning soon passes away.

### TURTLE LAKE.

Again you are in the canoe and away for the southwest corner of Gull Lake. The gleaming white is again seen marking your way into the mazes of the unknown before you.



Young Fishermen at Camp Timagami



Again your canoe is on your shoulders, and over an easy, well-marked *portage* of about half a mile in length, you find your way into Turtle Lake.

### MANITO-PEE-PA-GEE

Turtle Lake is not where you stop. Paddling to the south end you are again urged to the opening of the *portage*. An easy carry of half a mile leads you into a small lakelet from which a short *portage* of one hundred yards brings you to Manito-pee-pa-gee, where you are to stay for the night.

You are now probably fifteen miles from your starting point in the morning. You have covered six fairly tiresome *portages* and as it has been your first day at the paddle you are honestly weary. But if the wind was not high and you started at eight o'clock in the morning, you should be safely camped in the *Lake of the Devil* by five o'clock in the afternoon. You will find the first island in the lake provides an ideal spot on which to pitch your tent.

Surely you are now in the land of romance. Manito-pee-pa-gee is freely translated by the white man Devil's Lake. Why, is not revealed, for a sweeter, quieter, more reposeful spot could scarce be found. But Devil's Lake it is, and as the smoke of the campfire curls up, and up, and up, into the gathering darkness, before you roll into your blankets upon the fragrant spruce boughs, you conjure up all kinds of weird stories of Ojibway lovers and dusky maidens over whose destinies ruled the malign influence of this Demon of the Forest who left his memory woven in the cognomen of this lake. But the moon comes up and the stars leap out and the silver light dances and sparkles on the living waters and in the silver sheen of the moonlight all thoughts of darkness and devils vanish, and you see again as in the long-ago, the vine-clad porch of the country home on which is standing in the golden light of the gloaming, one far sweeter than any dusky forest maiden of the Timagami lake land. Soon you are in your blankets and off to dream-land to live over again the delightful hours on lake and *portage* which this glad day has brought.

### WA-WI-ASH-KASH-ING

Early hours obtain in the Northland. By six o'clock you are astir. Probably it is the lure of a trout which will first engage your attention. But soon the fever to move is in your blood, and you wish to take the stiffness of yesterday's paddling out of your arms.

Leaving your tent standing, for you are to return to it again, you paddle to the south end of the lake. The *portage* is readily found. A short, easy carry lands you in a lakelet, from which another just as short and easy puts you into Wa-wi-ash-kash-ing, the home of the many moose and the big bass.

Grassy Lake, as Wa-wi-ash-kash-ing, is rendered in English, is the sportsman's paradise. Here have been caught some of the largest bass this country has produced, and here as many as eleven moose have been seen in one group. You may spend on this lake a day or a week. Time flies when the fishing is good, and for god fishing you need go no farther.

But the fever is yet in your blood. You are off again, and night finds you in your tent on Devil's Lake.

### EMERALD LAKE

It is the morning of your third day. You have lived a year in the last two days since you started from your outfitting post in the early morning, forty-eight hours ago. You can scarcely encompass the joy, novelty, and ecstasy of it all.

If you must, you can now return through Turtle Lake,

Gull Lake and the mile and a quarter *portage* to your outfitting point, but you say, No! Then on! on! into still unexplored wildernesses.

The tent is down and in the canoe, and you are on your way to the north end of the lake. Passing on the right the *portage* by which you entered Devil's Lake, on the left, you soon discover the white *portage* signal again, and are off on a rough carry something over a half mile in length to a lakelet from which an easy half-mile *portage* lands you in Emerald Lake. Here is another paradise for black bass. You may tarry here for all the fishing you want. At the northern end of the lake you come to a fine camping place on the right hand shore, and here you may pitch for your third night.

### OBABIKA LAKE

It is the morning of your fourth day. The full power of the forest siren is now felt. The wanderlust controls, and it is still on, on, into the forest depths.

The camp is struck and you are in your canoe again, off for Obabika. O-bah-be-ka! how these Algonquin words ring out in full-chested, deep-toned vowel-sounds, carrying one back to the moan of the pines, the weird laugh of the loon, and the glamour of the early morning lake with the mists rising like gauzy veils from the waters lured upward to the skies by the loving touch of Old Sol, just climbing over the tops of the eastern hills.

Again the white poster on the tree trunk is your guide. You are over the first *portage*, an easy quarter mile, before you realize you have commenced another day of forest marvels. Again the woodland lakelet receives you. On its farther shore gleams again the alluring beacon. A few swift strokes of the paddle and again you are on the *portage*. This time it is a good half mile, but all down hill, so you do not feel in the least exhausted when you place your canoe in the waters of Obabika, shining at your feet. Like Gull Lake, again you are in a considerable body of water, for Obabika stretches irregularly for twelve or fifteen miles to the northward.

All day you paddle leisurely forward, fishing in the likely places, pausing to admire the most striking bits of scenery, chatting for an hour or so with the fire-rangers, whose camp is a conspicuous object on an island half way up the lake. If you must, again you can make your outfitting post before the setting of the sun, by crossing the *portage* half-way up Obabika Lake, plainly marked on the right hand shore, into Obabika Bay and taking a vigorous paddle down it into the North West Arm and thus into old Timagami again.

But you still long for more forest and lake, so continuing to the north end of Obabika you find a perfect camping spot on the left hand shore and here your tent is pitched for the fourth night.

### WAKIMIKA

Your fifth day in Timagami opens by a paddle down the creek leading from Obabika to Lake Wakimika. Its opening is plainly marked only a few minutes paddle from your camping place. All obstructions have been removed from the creek bed, and even gasoline launches can proceed from lake to lake.

In Wakimika you may spend a week with the sportive bass and be well repaid, but we are to hurry on for the lure of Diamond Lake and Lady Evelyn Falls is before us. So paddling to the north east angle of Wakimika, where





Fire-Ranger's Hall  
Bear Island

the opening of the stream flowing from Wakimika to Diamond is again clearly marked, you start on your way to the far-famed Lady Evelyn Falls. The passage of the stream is broken by two portages, both very short, but the last one very stoney. Now you are in Diamond Lake. Passing on down the lake some five miles you turn to your left up a large arm, opening to the northward, and another mile or so brings you to that northland marvel of sylvan beauty, Lady Evelyn Falls. As you approach the end of the arm, watch for the landing place on the right hand as there is a possibility of being drawn over the Falls.

Here more than ever you will feel the call of the woodland. The scene is magnificently picturesque. The green pines, the tumbling waters, the scarred and furrowed rocks, and below the winding river so calm and peaceful fills up a scene that stands unequalled for wildwood beauty in the world.

A few rods below the Falls the river is again tortured by a narrow gorge through which its waters rush to plunge into a still, black pool in the cool depths of which the biggest and gamiest black bass of the northland lie waiting your enticing lure. Go and win one! and then, returning to the flat rocks at the Falls, prepare your noon-day meal, and enjoy the luscious bass in the presence of Nature's scenic marvels.

As you sit, and talk, and wonder, you will long to go on to the northward and explore the marvels of Lady Evelyn Lake, the scenic gem of this northland country, gaze on the marvels of the tumbling Matawabika Falls and float

down the majestic Montreal River to Latchford and civilization again. But Harry Woods, the Hudson's Bay Factor, at Bear Island, or the Timagami Steamboat and Hotel Company at Timagami Inn is waiting for your canoe, a chair behind a desk in a far away Southern city is calling, and loath as you are you must turn again to the southward. So as the sun is standing far down in the west you are again in your canoe pointing south on the home stretch. About five miles down the lake you spy a fine camping spot on an island, and here you spend your fifth night.

### SANDY INLET

Next morning you are up early and away. At the south east angle of Diamond Lake you find the entrance to Sharp Rock Portage. It is fully a quarter-mile in length, somewhat hilly and rocky, but you are soon over and paddling down Sharp Rock Inlet.

Keeping well to the left you pass Beaver and Deer Islands on the right, and pause for a look at the ruins of the Lady Evelyn Hotel,



Hudson's Bay Post, Bear Island



Indian Children, Bear Island



which was burned down in July, 1912. Now, if you must, a paddle of twelve miles straight south will bring you to your outfitting place again, but if possible stay another day for a peep at Sandy Inlet and a chat with Father Paradis.

Then from the ruins of the Lady Evelyn an easterly course will bring you to the entrance of the *portage*, clearly marked on the map, and on the shore line, which will by an easy quarter-mile carry bring you to the finest sand beach in Timagami. Here is the home and here are the farms of Father Paradis. Fortunate will you be if you find the Father at home, for this pathfinder of the northland is a most intelligent and entertaining character.

Dinner at Sandy Inlet on fresh vegetables, milk, and eggs, always purchasable from the French habitant in charge, puts a new vigor in your muscles for after a week on canned beans and black bass we turn again to the "fleshpots of Egypt" with a renewed zest. So you are off again to the southward. A paddle of five miles brings you to Red Pine Island, plainly marked on the map. Here you pitch camp early, so as to allow a full evening to paddle over to Devil's Island and enjoy the hospitality of Keewaydin Camp, and become acquainted with the unique personality, A. S. Gregg Clarke, founder and conductor of the most important wild-woods camp in America. Possibly you will be tempted to shoot over to Granny Island lying close by to take a sly peep at Kokomis, the Lot's wife of the Ojibway people. Only this wife is re-produced in stone, and is said to have, at one time, been the wilful partner of his Satanic majesty. At any rate here she is certain enough, clearly outlined, and a worth while natural curiosity. But you are back in your tent again dreaming away your sixth and last night on the springy balsams.

### KO-KO-KO LAKE

Early next morning finds you astir for is not this your last day in Timagami? If you must, a brisk paddle of six miles south will bring you again to your outfitting place. But the best wine has been left for the last day of the feast if you can stay for the trip down Ko-ko-ko Lake and Bay.

Paddling east for a mile or so brings you to the *portage* into Ko-ko-ko Lake. It is an easy carry of some 200 hundred yards. Here, you will find at the mouth of a stream entering the lake on its east side, marked as an inlet on the map, a splendid fishing hole, filled with gamey black bass, and gamier pike. You will have the fight of your life with some of these beauties, if they are biting when you arrive.

But you are off again for Ko-ko-ko Bay and your starting point. The *portage* cannot be missed at the south end of the lake. It is one of the most beautiful you have seen. A clearly marked and well-worn pathway through a forest of silver birches, and poplars, one loves to linger over every part of it.

Your noon-day meal is eaten at the end of the portage. For the last time you pack up the *impedimenta* of your trip. For the last time all is stowed in the canoe and you are off on the bosom of the Ko-ko-ko Bay. Six miles to the south, through one of the most beautiful, sinuous, and entrancing of Timagami's waterways you thread your way to your outfitting point again. On either side rise magnificent receding hillsides clothed to the water's edge with the interminable green of the forest, while the mazy thread of the silver water allures you on, and on, and on.

At last, it is all over. You are on the dock at Timagami Inn or Bear Island again, and surrounded by the sights and sounds of civilization once more. Manito-pee-pa-gee, Wa-wi-ash-kash-ing, the thrill of humming reel, the tug of the lusty

ash-kash-ing the thrill of humming reel, the tug of the lusty trout, the shimmering moon on the silvery water, the weird-cry of the loon, the mystic song of the Ojibway guide, the swish of the paddle and the slumberous song of the splashing waterfall are as memories of the past and you again don the armour of the every day fight; cap, and sweater, and moccasins fall off and in their place the Christie and the four-button sack reign supreme. You are off again for the office and the ten-month-grind, but better and stronger, deeper and sweeter for the seven days in the wildwoods of Timagami.

### ARE YOU GOING TO COME?

This trip may be made in a week as here described, or it may occupy a month at the will and pleasure of the camper. Any party composed of men used to canoes and bush life may safely negotiate it without guides, if they are willing to do the portaging and cooking. If you write to the Manager of the Timagami Steamboat and Hotel Company, or to Mr. Harry Woods, Hudson's Bay Factor, Bear Island, you may secure guides and learn the exact cost of outfitting. In writing state definitely the trip you wish to take, the time you wish to spend, number in the party, etc., etc.

In addition to the guides that may be secured through the Timagami Navigation Company and the Hudson's Bay Company, the following names are given of guides who are available for other parts of the Timagami Forest Reserve:

J. G. Barber.....	Widdifield, Ont.	W. Houch.....	Charlton, Ont.
A. McConnell.....	Latchford, "	J. McCay.....	Charlton, "
J. Foughan.....	Latchford, "	D. S. Culbert.....	Round Lake, "
R. Burling.....	Heaslip, "	F. M. Rhoades.....	Dane P. O., "
John Lee.....	Heaslip, "	W. Morrison.....	Dane P. O., "
Lojn Martin.....	Uno Park, "	J. Stewart.....	Larder Lake, "
R. C. Kerr.....	Earlton, "	D. McDonald.....	Larder Lake, "
L. Dodge.....	Englehart, "	C. Quinn.....	Matheson, "
B. Pillsworth.....	Englehart, "	B. McDougal.....	Matheson, "
J. Beading.....	Charlton, "	T. Rodgers.....	Matheson, "
C. Rodgers.....	Charlton, "	O. Monshan.....	Matheson, "
J. Rodgers.....	Charlton, "	J. Sharpe.....	Matheson, "
J. Dionne.....	Charlton, "	J. P. Ouderkirk.....	Matheson, "
Jas. Cole.....	Charlton, "	B. Cassler.....	Matheson, "
Robt. Moffat.....	Charlton, "	J. Francois.....	Auro Lake, "
M. S. Wiffeld.....	Charlton, "	Chas. Ross.....	Auro Lake, "
J. Houch.....	Charlton, "	W. F. Richardson.....	S. Porcupine, "

### FISH AND GAME.

The big game found in the Timagami region comprises the moose, caribou and red deer.

#### The Moose

The moose are plentiful in this district, but are a wary animal, and not a little skill is necessary to get one. During the month of June and the early part of July, hundreds of these "Monarchs of the Forest" are seen by the canoeist as they are forced to the water by flies, which infest the woods until about the middle of July. After July 15th, the flies and mosquitoes disappear and the moose go back to the woods and fatten up. They are, therefore, not seen so frequently during the month of August, excepting in the early morning or late evening, when they come for their drink at the water's edge. During September, which is known as the rutting season, moose are seen in large numbers throughout the district. The open season for hunting moose, reindeer, or caribou, commences on October 16th and continues until November 15th, both days inclusive; and from November 1st to November 15th, both days inclusive, for the hunting of red deer. Only one moose, one reindeer or caribou or one red deer may be taken in any one season by any one person, and no cow moose or caribou under one





Black Bass are Plentiful in Timagami.



year of age may be killed. A fee of \$50 is charged for license to non-residents to hunt all game big and small; or \$25 for game other than red deer, moose, reindeer, or caribou, while a license for any one domiciled in the province is \$2.00 to hunt deer, and \$5.00 to hunt moose, reindeer or caribou. This license must be carried by the person holding same while hunting, and be shown on request. A non-resident may export in any one season one bull moose or one reindeer or one caribou, or one red deer, this being the legal number allowed each hunter to kill.

### The Caribou

Caribou is an inhabitant of this territory. Signs of them are seen everywhere. They are a much more wary and timid animal than the moose, and are consequently harder to see, and prove much more difficult to kill. When seen, they are usually in bands or droves of various numbers. Caribou of the woods variety are found north of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway. The migratory or barren caribou are found in the vicinity of Hudson's Bay.

### Red Deer

As to red deer, it may be said that they are not found in great numbers in the immediate vicinity of Lake Timagami, but in the territory south of the lake, between North Bay and Timagami Station, as also south of Lake Nipissing and the French River deer abound, and full information can be had from the publication, "Haunts of Fish and Game," issued for gratuitous distribution by the Grand Trunk Railway System.

The Government regulations for the preservation of fish and game are very strict, and are rigidly enforced during the close season.

### Game Birds

The game birds found in this locality are the ruffed grouse, commonly called willowed partridge, and the pine grouse, besides geese, duck and other water fowl. In the northern portion of the territory, towards the head of Lady Evelyn Lake, Lady Evelyn River, Willow Lake and the east branch of the Montreal River, duck are found in abundance. The varieties embrace the following species: Mallard, wood duck, merganser, blue-bill, shell-drake, widgeon, etc. Partridge are found almost anywhere in the forest and are abundant. The open season for shooting ducks is from September 15th to December 15th, and for geese from September 15th to April 15th of the following year.

### Fur-bearing Animals

The most numerous of the fur-bearing animals are the bear, marten, mink, otter, fox, beaver and muskrat. The otter and beaver, however, are protected and are not allowed to be killed.

The Indian guides who reside in the district know every nook and corner and are the best judges as to where the haunts of game are, and are reliable and can be depended upon.

### Fish

With regard to the fishing: The principal fish are small-mouthed black bass (*Misopterus dolomieu*), speckled trout (*Salvelinus fontinalis*), lake trout (*Christomomer namaycush*), wall-eyed pike (*Stizostedion vitreum*), and common pike (*Esox lucius*). During the midsummer season the lake trout go into deep water and it is necessary to use a copper line

of a couple of hundred feet. The black bass, on the contrary, bite well during July and August, and the waters of the lakes in close contiguity to Lake Timagami simply teem with them. They seem to be even gamier than fish of their species in other waters, and run in weight up to six pounds. The meat of all fish found here is firm and of exceptionally fine flavor, due doubtless to the low temperature and excellent quality of the water. In Lady Evelyn Lake, and the smaller lakes east of Lake Timagami, magnificent sport is afforded, and there is no difficulty in catching a splendid string of beauties in the course of an hour's fishing. During a canoe trip recently taken by a party of three, accompanied by three guides, a half hour before meals one or two of the party would take the "canoe" and return with a beautiful mess and enjoy real sport landing them.

Wall-eyed pike are plentiful in all the lakes and are caught up to five pounds, while common pike are numerous and tip the scales at eight and ten pounds. During the fall, commencing about October 1st, the bass do not take the bait so ravenously, and the sport is left for the lake trout, which are found in abundance in the shallower water and at the edges of the shoals. During the month of October a party of two landed thirty-five of these fellows in two days, a few hours in the morning and afternoon, the total catch weighing 110 pounds. Those caught during the midsummer months are large, and it is not an uncommon thing to land a thirty-pounder.

Speckled trout are found in large numbers in the streams emptying into Lady Evelyn Lake, and are even more gamey than the same species found in other Canadian waters. The average weight is from one and one-half pounds to three pounds. In this locality the angler is assured of all the sport he wants. Though the fishing in the larger lakes is unexcelled, the smaller bodies of water are equally well stocked. Many of these lakes are not more than a mile long and a few hundred yards wide, and the water is clear, cold and deep, with rocky shores and wooded to the water's edge.

### HOW TO REACH TIMAGAMI

From points in the South passengers reach the Grand Trunk Railway and Timagami either by way of Buffalo and Niagara Falls, or by way of Detroit.

In the West, from Chicago and points in the Western States passengers are carried over the main line of this great system by way of Port Huron and Toronto, passing through some of the principal cities of the United States and the western part of Ontario.

From New York and Buffalo trains are run over the Lehigh Valley and Grand Trunk, crossing the Grand Trunk's single-arch double-track steel bridge over Niagara River.

From Toronto fast express trains are run solid to Timagami over the Timiskaming and Northern Ontario Railway.

From points in the East and south of Buffalo, including the States of New York, Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Maryland, etc., the route is by way of Niagara Falls, thence Grand Trunk Railway.

Passengers for the Timagami region should see that their baggage is checked through to Timagami Station. (See paragraph regarding customs arrangements.) A through sleeping car is operated over the Grand Trunk from Buffalo, Niagara Falls and Toronto to Timagami.

### CUSTOMS ARRANGEMENTS

Persons visiting Canada for a limited time for pleasure may bring with them such guns, fishing tackle, tents, camp equipment, cooking utensils, kodaks, bicycles, etc., as they may require for their own use, upon reporting same to the customs officer at port of entry, depositing with him a sum of money equal to the duty, subject to a refund of this amount if the articles are exported within six months, or they may be forwarded in bond to any point in Canada where a customs officer is stationed, and where the same regulations as above must be complied with.

This regulation applies to all sportsmen or tourists crossing the international boundary, but owing to the strict supervision of the game wardens to enforce the game laws in the Timagami Reserve, firearms with a barrel more than four inches in length are prohibited from being taken in except during the open season. Any guns in the possession of the



sportsman on arrival at Timagami are taken charge of by the fire ranger or other persons in authority and returned to the owner when going out.

## BAGGAGE ARRANGEMENTS

**Sportsmen.** For sportsmen and campers, singly or in parties, hunting or fishing expeditions, one hundred and fifty (150) pounds of baggage and camping outfits will be checked free of charge on each full ticket, and seventy-five (75) pounds on each half ticket, provided it consists of wearing apparel, sportsmen's and campers' outfits, such as tents, small bundles of bedding, camp utensils and provisions in small quantities, packed in proper receptacles, such as boxes with handles, or trunks, so that they can be checked, piled and handled as ordinary baggage.

Furniture, barrels, bags of flour, or like bulky articles of that nature, will not be checked as baggage, but must be sent by express or freight.

On the return journey a game or fish catch of fifty (50) pounds weight, not in conflict with existing laws, may be included in the free "allowance" when checked to points in Canada only.

Guns in wooden, canvas or leather case may be taken into passenger cars, but if not protected, they must be conveyed in the baggage car at owner's risk. Canoes, skiffs and rowboats, not exceeding eighteen feet in length, when accompanied by sportsmen or campers, will be taken in the baggage car at a nominal charge. Campers' outfits, etc., carried only at owner's risk.

The foregoing arrangements apply to a limited district, in Canada only, including Timagami and certain other points north of Toronto, but does not apply to points in the United States.

## FISHING NOTICE

Any non-resident of the Province of Ontario desiring to angle in the waters of the Province must first obtain an angling permit, the fee for which shall be \$2.00 per rod, said permits to be good until the 31st of December of the calendar year and must be produced by the person angling when required to do so by the Overseer or other official authority. The holder of such permit shall be entitled to take with him, when leaving the Province, the lawful catch of two days' fishing, when the coupon accompanying the permit is attached to the receptacle containing the fish, otherwise the fish will be liable to confiscation.

Permits may be obtained from the Department official at Timagami or from the Game and Fisheries Department, Legislative Building, Toronto, Ont. Persons acting as guides for hunting or fishing parties must take out a guide's license.

## GRAND PRIZE FOR TIMAGAMI

During the summer of 1911, "Field and Stream," one of the leading sportsman's magazines, introduced a prize fishing contest scheme to their readers, offering valuable prizes for the biggest fish caught in any part of America. Three of the leading prizes were won by fish taken from Canadian summer resorts. The first Grand Prize was awarded for a lake trout weighing twenty-eight pounds, caught in Lake Timagami, Northern Ontario.

## PUBLICATIONS

All the following publications are finely illustrated with beautiful half-tone engravings, and convey to the reader the best impression possible of the various localities described, short of an actual visit in person:

"Lake of Bays," "Muskoka Lakes," "Among the 30,000 Islands of the Georgian Bay," "Trains 3 and 4," "Orillia and Couchiching," "Haunts of Fish and Game," "Mount Clemens," "Vistas," "Ste. Anne de Bellevue," "The Mountains of New England and the Sea," "Across Niagara's Gorge," "Montreal, Quebec and Ottawa," "Algonquin National Park," "Porcupine and Cobalt," "International Limited," "Winter in Ontario's Highland Heritage." Chateau Laurier Booklet.

For copies of any of these publications apply to the nearest Grand Trunk Agent, or address the General or Assistant General Passenger Agents, according to your own location, whether in Canada or the United States.

The City of Toronto is the objective point for all traffic for the "Highlands of Ontario"—a beautiful city full of interest to the tourist and sight-seer. Each year, for the past thirty-four years, during the last week in August and the first week in September, the Canadian National Exhibition, which is conceded to be the best annual fair in the world, is held here and is well worth a visit. This year is Expansion Year, and special attention will be given to demonstrating the progress made in the Dominion during the expansion period. The Irish Guards Band will come from England as the musical feature, while a score of the best Canadian and American bands will add to the programme. The Exhibition Park has an area of 264 acres, on which \$2,500,000 worth of permanent exhibition buildings have been erected. It has, during Fair time, its own telegraph, telephone, postoffice, and a lighting system of 30,000 electric lamps. The grand stand seats 16,800 people. The attendance, in 1910, was 837,000; in 1911, it was 926,000, and last year it was 962,000. The Fair will be open from August 23rd to September 8th, 1913.

The Grand Trunk Railway System has a most complete organization in Europe, with every facility at their disposal to help passengers to reach their points of destination in Canada and United States, and at their different offices, a list of which can be found in this publication, ocean and rail tickets are issued and arrangements can be made for the forwarding of baggage and covering same with insurance. They are also in a position to supply travelers with convenient forms for carrying their money, viz.: Canadian Express Money Orders, which may be cashed anywhere in dollars and cents.

It will be to the advantage of travelers to consult with any of these European Agencies, where the latest publication dealing with Canada can be secured free.

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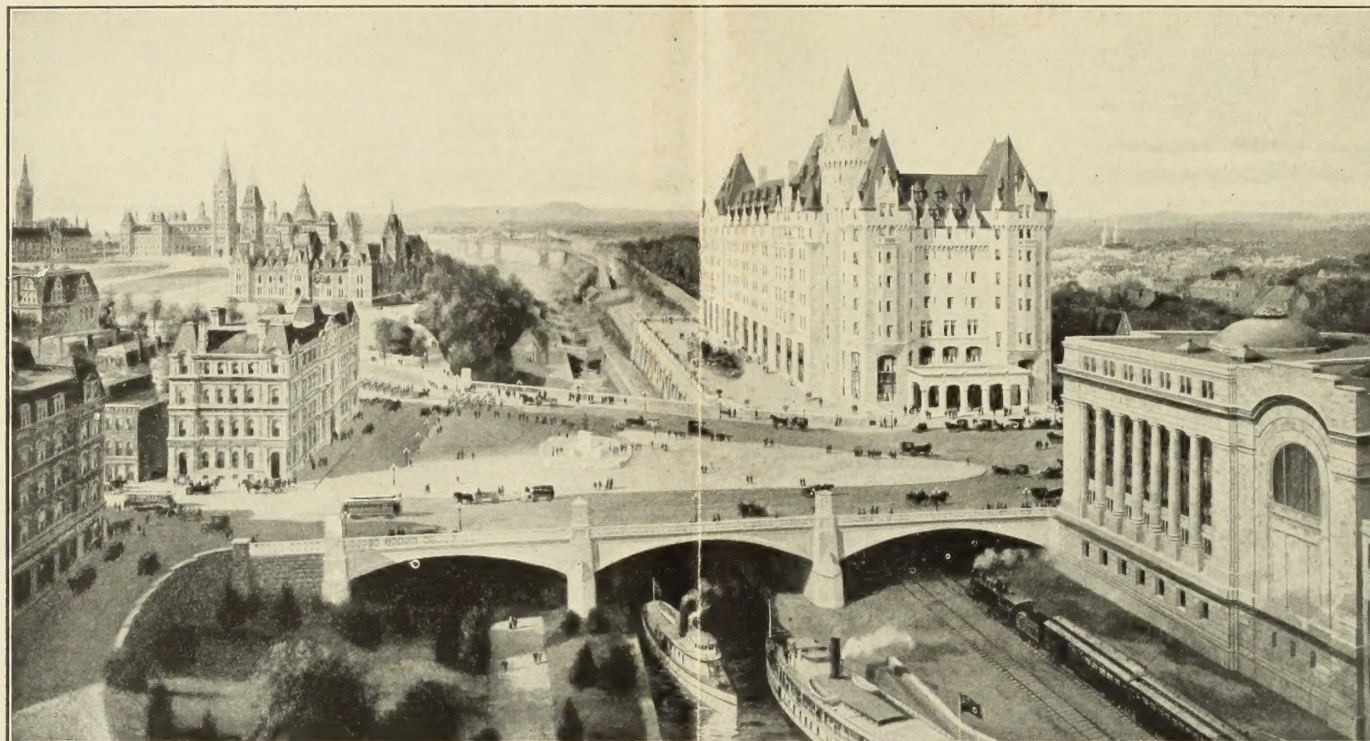
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